



The house



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Chapter 1 by Nataly Cisneros

Me and my friends were just walking around the park. One of my friends found a hidden house behind the bushes. So we went, the house looked like a 100 years old. I said... "this house looks kinda haunted don't you think?" And they laughed at me. "yeah sure i'm scared,hahahahahahah!!!" They said trying to make me mad. "yeah sure" "It's Not haunted so stop being such a baby" " And help us throw rocks at it, come on!" I didn't want to but if i didn't do it they would laugh at me so i guess i did it.

Chapter 2 by punk_skunk



Just then, screams came from the house. It pierced the air like a knife. My friend Bella's eyes grew wide with excitement. "Looks like your right, They're are ghosts," she said creepily, "...and they sound HUNGRY!!" She laughed when she saw my face. "You big baby," my other friend Thalia muttered as she threw a rock. "Whatever..." I said as I started to leave. "Wait," Bella said, "if I check it out, and give you an OK, will you stay?" I paused, "fine." Bella pulled on the door, "damn thing is locked!" She kicked the door with frustration, and it creaked open. "Well." Thalia said rather sarcastically. Bella walked in and left the door open a crack. We waited and waited and she didn't show. "She's iust tryng to scare us" I said. "maybe not. I'm going after her." Thalia

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Chapter 3 by punk_skunk

HUNGRY?! What the hell is with this house!? I couldn't move, this.. this.. person.. this THING, had ripped apart and... eaten my friends. And used their blood to write his own sick literature. The sick, insane laughter came again, but this time he kept laughing and laughing, the door swung open and hit the side of the house with a bang. A man, a very tall heavy set man came out. His face was covered in blood and Thalia and Bella's bodies were just visible through the doorway. They had been cut open, it looked like their organs had been ripped out. The man in question looked like a fat Hannibal Lector, he wore a bloody apron and in his left hand he held a knife, his right hand was holding something red that his bloody face was eating. Something that looked like...

A human heart.

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